

Looking for Trouble

Doris pushed up the dark pompous court that seemed so strange to her every time she looked in the glass, for the hundredth time that long, hot afternoon. Trade was at standstill and she had plenty of time to think things over.

"What was she there for? Why hadn't she been satisfied with things that appeared all right? Gossip always said horrid things of even the best people, and a maid's story? Truly she was a fit subject for the fool-killer! If he ever caught her here! No man could be blamed for hating a woman who did not trust him and took such an underhand way of proving it! Most girls would be glad of such an attractive and desirable lover without investigating too closely, anyway. Men were always—"

The rapid clug of a motor interrupted her musings, and her listless glance from the window straightened her at once. No good to call herself a fool and vow that she would not come back tomorrow. Harry Lawrence, her all but affianced husband, was coming down the aisle of the off-named Bohemian restaurant, where she was masquerading at the cashier's desk. In apprehension her hands went up to her head again. She wondered frantically if different hair and different clothes did change one so much. But he passed her with only a glance and went down to where the proprietor stood. Report had it that he owned the restaurant and—But he was coming back.

He sat down at a nearby table and ordered a fancy drink and an ice, then he glanced up. He met her blue eyes with that same smile that he gave Doris Milan, the waitress—that frank, boyish smile that had always argued his case better than his words. Then he said, "Bring the little cashier the same. She looks roasted."—Poor Doris felt that she probably did and kept still. All her courage was coming back. She had come here to find out things and she would.

When it came he motioned her to join him at the table. She hesitated for a moment, but the proprietor smilingly nodded. "It's all right when we are not busy," he said affably. "Mr. Lawrence is a very old customer."

Doris sat down at the table, growing hot and cold by turns. Harry Lawrence smiled that delightful smile again. "It must be force sitting up there in that hot little box all day."

"There are things worse and of course, things better," she replied. "Better! I should say yes. I always pity a woman that works like that. There are so much easier ways of living. Women were not meant to work—pretty ones, anyway."

"No?" Her blood was boiling, but she was enjoying the game now.

"Indeed no. Didn't you know that that was nature's fixed law of reciprocity—that men should provide the wherewithal and women the pleasures of life?"

"I don't know much philosophy," she answered slowly. "But I do know that I must work to live."

"You?" He laughed a little contemptuously. "Why, my dear, with your face and those little white hands, why, child, it's a crime."

"What do you say?" he said, leaning forward confidentially. "Come out for a run in the motor tonight. Ever been in one? No? Well, you'll like it. It will be a change for you. Your mother? Oh, that will be all right. I'll take you home early, of course. Don't thank me. I like to help a pretty girl. You can thank me tonight."

Doris glanced at the clock. It was 8 and her relief was already taking her hat off. She pinned on her own and went swiftly out her head held very high and her lips compressed.

The little cashier failed to materialize at the tray, and Mr. Lawrence found a message from Miss Milan at the club. When he presented himself an hour later he found her sitting alone in the dark in her little private salon.

"I have sent for you," she began gently, "to answer a question that you have often asked me."

"Doris!" He tried to take her hand.

"I had been hearing things about you, Harry, that I could not believe until I investigated myself, and I found—"

"Found that I was innocent, didn't you, sweetheart?" His voice was light and gay and she could almost see that boyish smile.

"I found—" She moved away from him and switched on the light. The figure before him wore the robes and had the bearing of Doris Milan, but the golden hair was dark and pompadoured, and—she knew the little cashier.

"Doris!" he cried. "You? Such chicanery! You believe—" "You? Such chicanery! You believe—" "Believe. I know. This is your answer and more. I will marry a laborer in the streets before I will marry a man in your class. Good-night."

He stared after her for a moment, then went rapidly and angrily through the hall. He met Doris, maid face to face and she smiled. Of course that detestable French woman knew and had helped her. He stood a moment on the steps. "Hang a woman," he muttered, "always looking for trouble." Then he turned his motor toward a certain restaurant.

A Sturdy Ear. "Your daughter has a wonderful ear for music."

"Yes," answered Mr. Cumrox wearily, "seems like it can stand most anything."—Washington Star.

Evolution. Mary had a little hat. Not bigger than a stopper. Mary soon got rid of that. Her present hat's a whooper.

Anybody in Mind? Whom the gods would destroy they first make mad.—Nashville American.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

THE JUMPING IBEX

Until the arrival from their native mountain haunts of three Grecian ibex, the New York City Zoo records for the high jump were all held by the Suleiman markhors, Mark and Mark Twain, both of whom have repeatedly made the best Olympic figures look like the traditional thirty cents.

Either because of a patriotic determination to uphold the athletic glory of ancient Hellas or because of a natural response to animal spirits, the ibex had no sooner joined the Zoo colony before they set out to smash to smithereens the two Marks' top marks for the high jump events.

It was late in the afternoon one day when the ibex, each in a good sized wooden box, reached the Zoo and they were placed for safe keeping until moving in separate stalls.



THE RECORD BREAKERS. Of a temporary shelter. Between the top of the wire mesh fronts of the stalls about eight feet from the ground and the roof, there was a space of about three feet. During the night the ibex lightly leaped through this open space, and, after enjoying a romp on the neighboring greensward, hunted up their discarded traveling boxes and were found in the morning standing on top of them, patiently waiting to be captured.

The keepers next conducted the trio to one of the big outdoor enclosures on Mountain Sheep Hill. The wire fences there are specially designed to defeat the efforts of high jumping animals being built fully ten feet from the ground. Half an hour later a keeper heard a commotion in the Persian wild goat's corral, adjoining that of the new arrivals, and found that one of the female ibex and the boss wild goat head to head and sparring for points. Just as he reached the scene, another ibex cleared the high fence with a graceful bound and landed almost at his feet.

A Mollycoddle.



"There goes Willie. I ain't got no use for him."

"Why not?"

"He always takes a wovel with him when he goes swimmin'."

The Most Dangerous Fish.

The shark and the octopus are usually looked upon as the most dangerous of the denizens of the deep, but it appears that fishermen who frequent tropical waters have a much greater fear of the devilfish, the green moray, and the swordfish.

There seems to be a unanimity of opinion that the shark and the octopus will not attack a boat, while the others, which have been mentioned, will. And, moreover, the attacks of the devilfish, the moray and the swordfish are a great deal more terrific than those of the shark and the octopus.

The devilfish is a large ray which inhabits the warm waters of the Atlantic. It attains a weight of a ton and a half, has horrible looking teeth and a barbed, poison holding spine in its tail which it uses with tremendous effect when it assails a party in a boat. The green moray is to be met with off the coast of Bermuda. It resembles a conger eel, but is green in color. The moray is reckoned the most savage inhabitant of any water.

Cold Water. "I believe in quick returns," said the poet.

"Then you should always enclose a special delivery stamp with your verses," replied the editor.—Youkers Statesman.

A Big Sawmill. Louisiana has a steel sawmill, with a capacity of 600,000 feet a day, which is said to be the largest in the country.

When terrified the ostrich will travel 25 miles an hour.

The Philippines have about 200 miles of railroads.

Children Born in Workhouses. A thousand children are born in London workhouses yearly.

PRIMITIVE WEAPONS OF WAR.

How the Ancients Who Inhabited Mexico Fought with Clubs.

Clubs were the weapons of primitive and savage man. Ancient specimens from Mexico are heavy sticks grooved along the side for the insertion of blades of obsidian—that is, volcanic glass. The Sioux club is a flat piece of wood, curving and widening away from the grip and terminating in a spherical head, which in modern times carries a long spike, while the blades of several butcher knives are commonly inserted along the margin. The national museum of the United States possesses a great variety of these shocking weapons, designed, as the frontiersmen say, to "knock down the white man and then to brain him and cut him into mince meat." The Kingsmill Islanders and other Polynesians make dreadful slashing weapons by securing rows of sharks' teeth along a haft of wood.

These weapons vary from a few inches to 15 feet in length; and it has been said that in all the stages of weapons devised by mankind there is nothing more blood-curdling to behold. They show how the sword may have evolved from the club, even by tribes unacquainted with the use of metals. African weapons, again, are exceedingly complicated, owing to the acquaintance of the natives with iron. The standard club is converted into a sort of tomahawk by the addition of blades, or into a primitive spear by the addition of a sharp spud. The plain clubs in the African area are used chiefly for throwing.

The small knobbed clubs, or "bar-

ries," such as are found among the Kaffirs and other African tribes, are generally used as missiles. Whereas the club proper was soon brought to perfection among savage tribes, and was long ago abandoned as a weapon of civilized warfare, the missile—typified by the thrown clubs, or "kerries"—is still being improved upon in boomerangs, bows and arrows, cross-bows and firearms.—Chicago News.

On Good Breeding.

The immoral man, who invades another's property, is justly hanged for it; and the ill-bred man, who, by his ill manners, invades and disturbs the quiet and comforts of private life, is by common consent as justly banished from society. Mutual complaisance, attentions and sacrifices of little conveniences, are natural and implied compact between civilized people as protection and obedience are between kings and subjects; whoever, in either case, violates that compact justly forfeits all advantages arising from it.—Lord Chesterfield.

The Future of Cooking.

Women of the next generation will regard cooking as a chemical process, certain fixed laws governing it, and there will be less attention paid to the recipe and luck will have nothing to do with it. It is to be hoped the results will be as good as those of our grandmothers, who put in a pinch of salt, and believed in the luck of the oven above everything else.

Italian Proverb. Oil and truth will get the uppermost at last.

HIDDEN DANGERS.

Nature Gives Timely Warnings That No Canfield Citizen Can Afford to Ignore.

DANGER SIGNAL NO. 1 comes from the kidney secretions. They tell you when the kidneys are sick. Well kidneys excrete a clear, amber fluid. Sick kidneys send out a thin, pale and foamy, or a thick, red, ill-smelling urine, full of sediment and irregular of passage.

DANGER SIGNAL NO. 2 comes from the back. Back pains, dull and heavy, or sharp and acute, tell you of sick kidneys and warn you of the approach of dropsy, diabetes and Bright's disease. Doan's Kidney Pills cure sick kidneys and cure them permanently.

I. H. Potter of 154 East Broadway, Alliance, Ohio, says: "Doan's Kidney Pills brought me welcome relief when suffering a great deal from my back and kidneys. I was troubled with an irregularity of the kidney secretions and was very lame across the loins. I felt played out all day long, but Doan's Kidney Pills suited my case exactly. No other medicine ever did me so much good, and I was surprised at the quick results. I have no hesitation in recommending Doan's Kidney Pills to others."

Plenty more proof like this from Canfield people. Call at King's drug store and ask what customers report.

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

S. B. PARSHAL, D. V. S. AUCTIONEER.

CANFIELD. Live stock specialty. Write for data before purchasing. Will arrange for the printing of posters when desired.

Cotton Bed Blankets

These cool nights will put you in need of Bed Blankets. Our Fleece Cotton Blankets are here ready for your inspection.

10-4 Blankets in gray, with colored borders at 60c and 65c pr.
11-4 Blankets, gray and tan, colored borders, 87c and \$1.50 pr.
12-4 Blankets, gray and tan, colored borders \$1.50 and \$2.00.
Our 5-pound Wool Blankets, \$4.00 pair.

Dress Goods

We have black, blue and red Suits specially priced at 50c a yard that cannot be excelled for the money.

34-inch black Taffeta Silk at \$1.00 yard.
36-inch black Taffeta Silk at \$1.25 yard.
China Silk in blue, red, black, pink and white at 50c yard.

Prints and Percales

The best quality of Prints in all colors, 6c yard.
32-inch and 1-yard wide Percales at 10c yard.
36-inch Cambrics at 12½c a yard.

KIRK & ARNOLD,

General Merchants CANFIELD, O.

Bring Your Job Printing to The Dispatch Office.

IF YOU BUY IT AT THE STROUSS-HIRSHBERG CO.

132-136 W. FED. IT'S ALWAYS GOOD YOUNGSTOWN, O.

Showing the Newest and Handsomest Floor Coverings and Window Hangings FOR FALL AND WINTER

For many years this store has easily maintained its supremacy in the lines of Floor Coverings and Window drapings, but unquestionably this Fall's assortments are away above the usual.

While many stores were afraid to buy very much of these lines for this season on account of the slack times, this store was fully confident of the speedy return of prosperity to Youngstown, and our buyers went right ahead, securing the best and choicest things on the market. Values are much better than for a number of seasons—and altogether you'll have easy, pleasant choosing. Whether directly interested or not we'll be glad to show you these various lines.

Fall opening displays begin tomorrow morning.

The Window Hangings

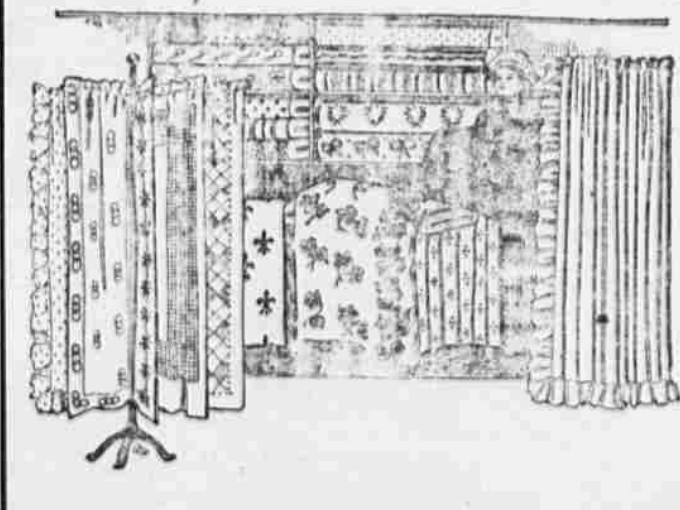
LACE CURTAINS
Nottingham and Cable Net curtains in white, ivory or beige, 2½, 3 and 3½ yards long.
Priced at 50c to \$10.00 the pair.
Flat and ruffled Muslin Curtains, 2½ yards long in plain, figured or with colored borders.
Priced at 35c to \$2.50 the pair.
Cherry, Renaissance, Marie Antoinette, Italian Flirt, Brussels and Arabian curtains, 2½, 3 and 3½ yards long.
Priced at \$1.75 to \$45.00 the pair.

PORTIERES
Plain or figured Portieres with fringe or band borders, in all of the wanted colorings.
Priced at \$1.98 to \$25.00 the pair.

COUCH COVERS
Handsome covers in rich Oriental stripe or figured patterns.
Priced at 50c to \$7.50 each.

DRAPERY YARD GOODS
Fish Nets in Nottingham, Fish Net, Brussels, Cherry and Battenberg, 27 to 59 inches wide, in white, cream or Arabian.
Priced at 10c to \$1.50 the yard.
Dainty Curtain Swisses and Muslins—Yard wide in h. red, stripe or figured designs.
Priced at 10c, 12½c, 15c, 18c, and 20c the yd.
Imported Madras—Ecru or colored, 36, 45c, 54, 72 inch widths.
Priced at 20c to \$1.50 the yard.
SILKOLINES—For all sorts of drapery and suitable patterns for comfort; all colors, plain or figured designs.
Priced at 10c, 12½c a yard.

The Curtains and Drapery Goods shown for this fall include all the late and approved novelties. There are always new ideas in window hangings and it takes specialists such as we are to keep up with all the new wrinkles and fads in the drapery line.



DRAPERY YARD GOODS.

Casement Cloth—Geneva Cloth, French Muslin, Cretonnes and Art Tickings in a beautiful range of colorings and patterns.
Priced at 15c, 20c, 25c and 30c a yard.
China Silks—In plain colors or rich figured patterns, for drapery use or for making kimono.
Priced at 50c, 65c, and 80c a yard.
Drapery Accessories—Complete assortments of fringes, edges, bindings and gimpes of all sorts and colors to match the various drapery materials.
Complete assortments of extension or solid rods, curtain poles, fixtures, etc.

BRENNIN SHADES

We have the sole agency in Youngstown for the Brennin Unbreakable window shades. We make them to use in any size or color, either plain or duplex.

SCREENS

A complete line of three-panel screens.
Priced at \$2.00 to \$10.00.
SHIRT WAIST BOXES—The handsome and useful shirt waist boxes and cedar chests in various sizes.
Priced at \$2.00 to \$8.00.

PILLOWS AND CUSHIONS

Bed Pillows—Our pillows are filled with the best quality of feathers. All the different sizes are carried in the various qualities.
Priced at \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.50, \$4.50, \$6.00 and \$8.00 the pair.

SILK FLOSS CUSHIONS—Our special grade of Silk Floss cushions in the following sizes, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26 and 28 inch respectively at 25c, 40c, 50c, 60c, 75c and 80c.

Our special grade of Down cushions in sizes 16, 18, 20 and 22 inch respectively at 65c, 85c, \$1.15 and \$1.50.

The Carpets and Rugs

Carpets and Rugs from the standard mills—beautiful, rich patterns that give forth the distinctive air not ordinarily seen in goods at such low prices. Our floor coverings are right in every way—quality, style and workmanship.

CARPETS

Tapestry Brussels in three grades with or without borders, in designs appropriate for parlor, reception hall, library, dining room and bed room. Made, laid and lined free.
Priced at 60c, 80c, \$1.10.
Wilton Velvet and Axminster carpets in an exceptionally fine assortment. Made, laid and lined free.
Priced at 98c and \$1.25.
Extra Axminster and Bigelow Axminster Carpets—The Standard grades. Made, laid and lined free.
Priced at \$1.50 and \$1.98.
Body Brussels Carpets—The great carpet for all-around use. Only the best grades sold by us. Made, laid and lined free.
Priced at \$1.50.
Royal Wilton Carpets—The highest grades of domestic floor coverings in richly beautiful designs. Made, laid and lined free.
Priced at \$2.50 and \$2.98.

YARD WIDE CARPETS

Granite and Sanitary Carpets.....10c
Union Ingrains.....25c
Cotton Chain Ingrains.....35c
Best all wool Ingrains.....60c
Good Rag Carpets.....25c and 35c
Plain Floor Fillings.....25c, 35c and 50c

THE RUGS

Various grades of Rugs are carried by us in a great variety of sizes; we can furnish practically any wanted sized rug. Following is a list of the various regular and special sizes carried in stock:

4.6x6.6	8.3x10.6
4.6x7.6	9x12
6x9	9x15
7x9	10.6x10.6
9x9	10.6x12
9x11	10.6x13.6

9x12 RUGS

Prices are here given of some of our Standard 9x12 rugs, as that size is the most commonly used, and all of our other sizes are graded in price in proportion to the prices of the 9x12 size.

Tapestry Brussels at \$12.50 and \$17.50.
Axminster at \$16.75 to \$23.00.
Body Brussels at \$20.00 to \$27.50.
Royal Wilton at \$27.50, \$32.50, \$45.00.
French Wilton at \$60.00.
Hartford Saxony at \$50.00.

Hartford Saxony has the richness and durability of the genuine Oriental rug and at less than one-fourth the cost. Can also be had in special sizes in width or length.

IF YOU BUY IT AT THE STROUSS-HIRSHBERG CO. 132-136 W. FED. IT'S ALWAYS GOOD YOUNGSTOWN, O.